

1918

# Oh! How I Wish I Could Sleep Until My Daddy Comes Home

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Joe Young

Pete Wendling

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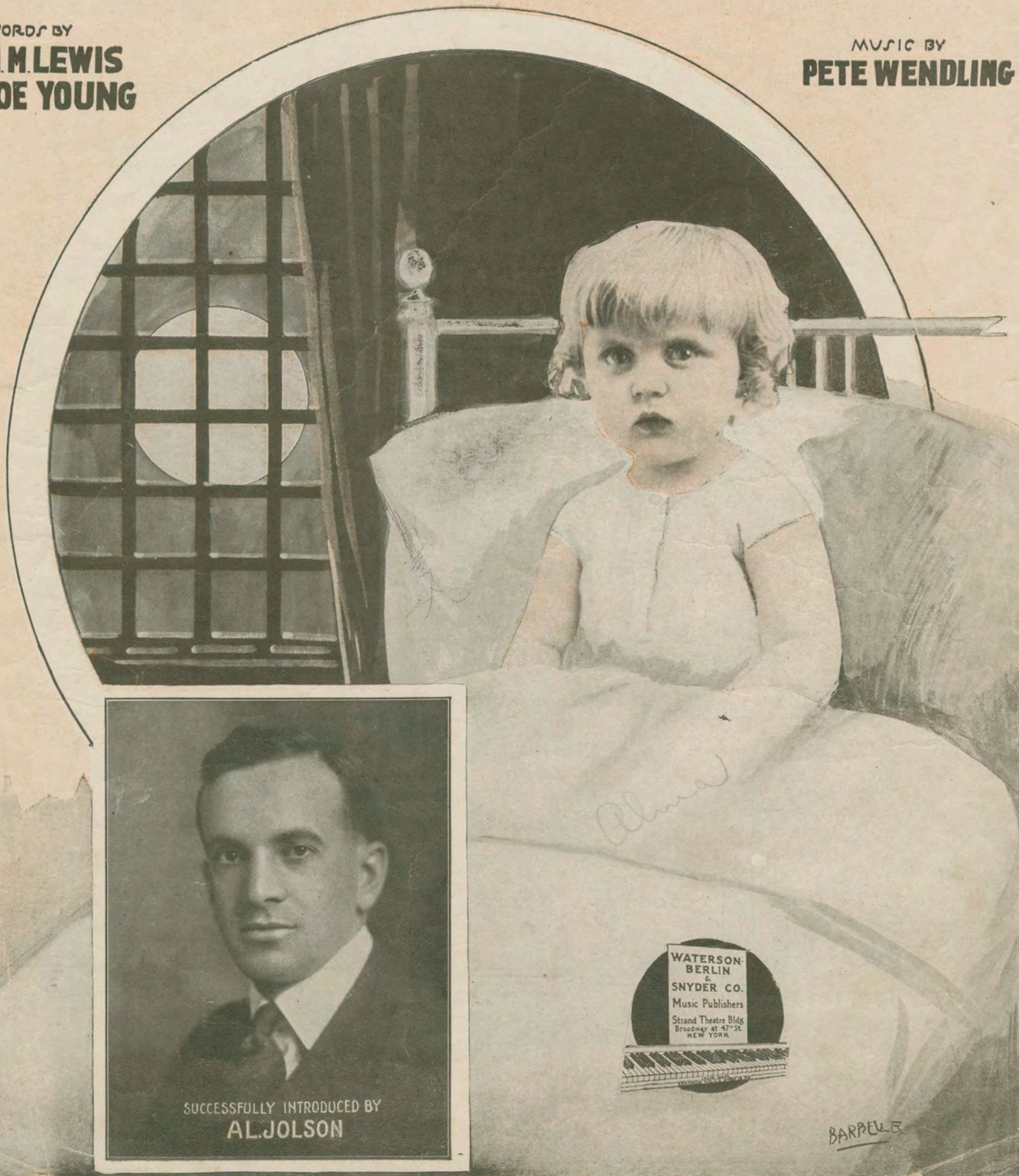


*Alma*

# OH! HOW I WISH I COULD SLEEP UNTIL MY DADDY COMES HOME

WORDS BY  
**SAM M. LEWIS  
& JOE YOUNG**

MUSIC BY  
**PETE WENDLING**



SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED BY  
**AL JOLSON**



*Alma*  
**BARPEL**



# Oh! How I Wish I Could Sleep Until My Daddy Comes Home

Words by  
SAM M LEWIS &  
JOE YOUNG

Music by  
PETE WENDLING

*Andante moderato con espressione*

*mp* *f* *rall* *p*

"Earl-y to bed, — Earl-y to rise," — I heard a moth-er say to her an-gel eyes; —  
Two lit-tle eyes, — Dot-ted with tears, — They tell a sto-ry full of dark-ness and fears; —

Dream of your Dad, — My lit-tle lad, — Don't wake un-til the sun ap-pears; in the skies; —  
Two shoul-ders bear — Sor-row and care, — A weight too great for just a ba - by in years, —

"I hate the sun-shine," he said, — "It makes me get — out of bed.  
"Mam - ma," the lad-die ex - plains, — Sun-shine brings noth - ing but pains.

*rit.*

**CHORUS**

Oh! how I wish I could sleep, — un-til my Dad-dy comes home; — Oh! mam-ma

*p-mf a tempo*



why must we — always be, — all a - lone? — I miss him more ev-ry day,

— How can you ask me to play; — You're al-ways sigh-ing and cry - ing, since

he went a way; — Last night I heard Dad-dy call, — But I was dreaming, that's all;

— He kissed me, and he said, — Go to bed, — my own; — Oh! mam-ma,

that's when I thought, — God made the night time too short; — Oh! how I wish I could sleep, —

— Un-til my Dad-dy comes home." — Oh! how I home" — *8va*

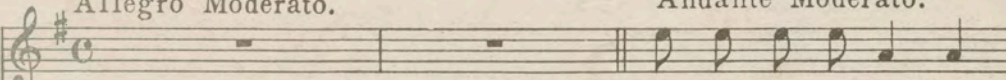


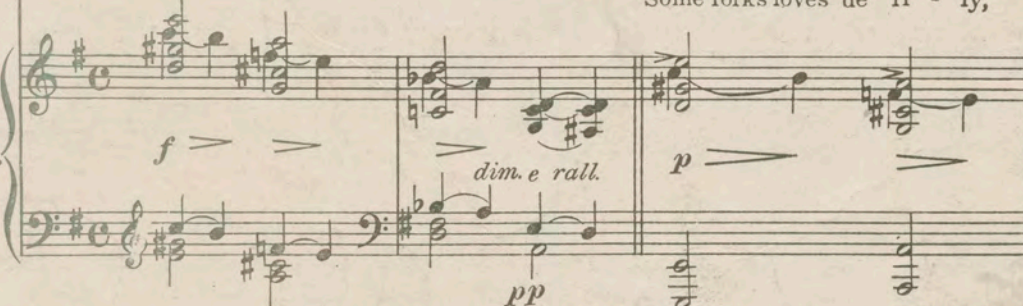
## Mammy's Little Pansy.

Words by  
GEO. GRAFF JR.

Music by  
BERT GRANT.

*Allegro Moderato.* *Andante Moderato.*

Voice. 

Piano. 

*f* *dim. e rall.* *p* *pp*

Some folks loves de li - ly,

Some folks loves de rose, Yose' yo' mam-my's pan - sy,

*Poco animato.*

Black - est flow'r dat grows; God made all de flow - ers,

*rall.* *a tempo.*

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